SCS #1355

T. F. Torrance

TRUE

CHRISTIAN LOVE;

TO

Be ſung with any of the Common TUNES of the PSALMS.

Written by the late Reverend and Learned

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Sometime Miniſter of the Goſpel at IRVINE, afterwards Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of EDINBURGH.

To which is added,

HONEY-DROPS,

OR,

CHRYSTAL STREAMS:

Flowing from CHRIST, the Fountain and Head thereof.

Col. iii. 16. *Let the Word of Chriſt dwell in you richly, in all Wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms and Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord.*

1 Pet. i. 8. *Whom having not ſeen, ye love; in whom tho' now ye ſee him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with Joy unſpeakable, and full of Glory.*

GLASGOW:

Printed by JOHN BRYCE, and Sold at his Shop in the Salt-Market, 1764.

TO THE

READER.

SINCE Christ's fair Truth needs no man's art,
Take this rude Song in better part.

TRUE

CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I Have a heart for love, ſo then,
I cannot chooſe but have.
A love that can give full content,
the leaſt is I can crave.
I want not ſuiters, and they all *Pſal.* 4. 6, 7.
have agents ſtill with me,
Who promiſe that which I do ſeek, 1 *John* 2. 15.
but ſure I know they lie. 16, 17.
Though honour heght to lift me up,
and Mammon me to ſerve;
Yet their attendants ſkars me not. 1 *Tim.* 6. 7.
nor makes my heart to ſwerve:
Pale fear, duſk envy, care and toil,
with other ill hew'd wights,
Wait for my ſervice if I need
their maſters, O what ſights.
The only thing like to prevail,
was match'd unto my mind;
Whhen fancy buſk'd my party with *Eccleſ.* 1. 2.
perfections of each kind.
But now I ſee that fancy is
not really as it ſeems;
No earthly love can give content;
all loves but Chriſt's are dreams.
Then why want I contenting love,
ſince Chriſt's love may be had;
In whom is all that I do ſeek,
or can be thought or ſaid?

What

What other loves do seem to have,
is truly in him found;
Cant. 5. 10. The scattered beauties of them all,
in him are jointly bound.
What they do lack and cannot have,
because they finite be;
'Tis infinite in him it stands
for ever still: O he.
He, he is only worthy love,
and nothing else but he.
Alas! that vanity so long
hath so bewitched me.
Why heard I flat t'ring idols words,
why did I partly keep?
Why suffered I affliction,
to sing me so asleep?
Psal. 77. 22. How went I on so foolishly,
and kept so oft their tryst,
As if false loves could be found true,
and had no mind of Christ;
No, not when Christ was suiting me,
and they found oft untrue,
I stuck still in the bonds, and could
myself no ways rescue.
Psal. 73. 23. Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,
Did still pursue my love;
He knew, tho' I refus'd my heart
was his, he could me move.
Cant. 8. 4. And now 'tis done, my love is thine,
Lord Jesus come, receive
This whorish heart, and suffer not
my soul hence to deceive.
There shall my suiters all me serve,
but thou my love shalt be.

They

They shall be mine, not I theirs, else
They shall not follow me.
Thus shall I have advantage twice,
and blest shall be my lot;
I'll get my lovers goods and love,
above theirs, well I wot.
A love that will not me despise,
though I unworthy be,
Tho' vile and loathsome, yet will he *Cant.* 15. 1.
not loath, but pity me: *Ezek.* 16.
Tho' fickle I, he will not change,
his constancy is known; *Mal.* 3. 6.
Of change no shadow is with him, *James.* 1. 17.
he loves for ay his own:
When I for want of wit and strength *Job* 13. 15.
offend, and do confess; *Psal.* 103. 8,
He will not chide, but pardon me 9.
my faults both more and less.
He will no charge upon me lay, 1 *Cor.* 10. 16.
more than I may well bear,
But will my burthens, as I need
support: I do not fear:
No, wrath at others will cause him, *Hab.* 3. 25.
unpleasant be to me;
No slanderer will get his ear,
to hear of me a lie.
He will not misconstruct my words, *Isa.* 17. 45.
he will not angry be,
Nor fret without a cause, nor frown, *Psal.* 103. 5.
nor fitch a fault falsely;
Nor mark my ways so narrowly 1 *Pet.* 4. 9
as nothing to pass by.
His love will hide my sin, in love
faith safely may rely.

He

He will not waste his heritage,
nor will himself disgrace;
Psal. 89. 22. No foes can hurt him, and their spite
he turns upon their face.
John 13. His love to other saints shall not
work prejudice to me,
More than the sun's light unto all,
doth hinder me to see.
No causeless jealousy will vex
at any time my mind.
Heb. 30. 21. But if he see my heart go wrong,
Rev. 2. 19. I know he is so kind,
As to admonish and rebuke,
and chasten if it need,
And so me save from perishing,
too oft deserv'd indeed.
Gen 12. 3. If I be sad he will be loth,
yet more to vex my heart;
Num. 24. 9. If any other will do so,
'gainst them he'll take my part.
And those that grieve me, he will grieve,
and curse them more and less
That curseth me, so will he those
that bless me, surely bless.
Job 5. 29. If trouble set about me round,
Psal. 61. 15. he will not me forsake,
Nor leave me comfortless alone,
but pity on me take.
1 *Pet.* 13. 17. And if he hide his face a while,
as wisdom oft requires,
Jam. 1. 3. He doth but exercise my faith,
and sharpen my desires.
And if he seem to stay well long,
that I become so dead

As

As I can neither say nor sing,
nor meditate nor read,
Nor do ought else that might as-
heart-pangs in such a case; (swage
But sigh and drop, and hang my
long looking for his grace. (head,
Utt'ring but broken words or none,
perplext with thoughts confus'd,
Suggestions whisper all the while,
as if I were refus'd.
Yet still his gracious hand doth me *John* 5. 14.
support with secret strength,
And makes me in these deeps not drown *Isa.* 2. 3.
but brings me through at length.
Mean time he keeps my scatter'd words, *Psal.* 56.8.
and failing those, my tears,
In books and bottles, and takes course
to rid me of my fears.
And feeling both my words and tears,
he marks each woful groan;
And feeling those my sighs, and all
the parcels of my moan:
Yea, when I sit astonished, *Psal.* 120. 2.
My lifted hands and looks
Speaks all my mind to him, as if
it written were in books.
For he doth search the heart and
what is the spirit's mind; (knows
And as its fit, gives answer to
needs cry in ev'ry kind:
And look how sharp these trials are,
their fruit is far more sweet;
His countenance compenseth all, *Rom.* 8. 17.
with one blink when we meet. *Psal.* 20. 5.

For

Psal. 4. 7. For he doth make my heart more
Psal. 34. 21. than any tongue can tell, (glad
Psal. 76. Tho' grief was great, yet joy is now
more sweet than grief was fell.
For judge ye whosoever felt,
what weight in sin, what grief,
In mind oppress't, what anguish is,
when th'soul sees no relief.
What torments in perplexity,
what horror in God's wrath;
What hell is fear'd eternity,
at losing of his breath.
And presuppone a soul were sure
to dwell at last above.
Prov. 13. 12. In heav'n with Christ, yet know ye
Psal. 22. 42. what languor is in love; (not
Psal. 11. 6, 3. What sickness in deferred hopes,
24. *and* 7. 8. what battle without foe?
What trouble when God hides his
and seems us to forgo. (face,
Now judge again, when weights are
grief, anguish, torments gone; (lift,
For wrath, death, hell, eternity,
of fear now is there none.
But in their place the heart lift up,
life, light, and rest is come;
Felt love, peace, victory, heart's
and Christ's sp'rit all in sum. (health,
Judge when your much provoked
himself shows reconcil'd, (Lord,
If with the joy that then is felt,
a heart may not be fill'd.
Now what can others love do here,
to souls in such a case.

But

But add more grief, and make the vail *Jo.* 15. 13.
more thick to hide Christ's face:
Then other loves, all get you gone,
or else take servants place:
Too hard conditions were to me,
for you to quit his face, *Ps.* 64. 10.
For one hour's joy in him is more,
though mixt with dreary tears,
Than all earth's honour, pleasure,
can yield in many years. (wealth,
Now let me rest and rouse my love, *Ps.* 116. 7.
who first me lov'd and chus'd,
And long call'd for my worthless love, *Gal.* 2. 20.
and would not be refus'd.
I'll seek his love as he sought mine,
and learn of him to love,
Since he invites I cannot miss.
though whiles he shall me prove.
My love's his Father's eldest son,
his Father, King of Kings: *John* 2. 18.
His heritage is heaven and earth,
and in them both all things. *Dan.* 2. 47.
His wisdom laid the world all round, *Ps.* 2. 8.
and parted sea and land, *Heb* 1. 2.
Earth's body thro' as veins, he drew *Prov.* 8. 22.
the waters with his hand.
He made the sun and stars so swift,
yet not be seen to move,
Lest man on earth had vexed been
with motions from above.
His strength upholds this weighty globe,
and yet which is far more,
He bare our sins and heavy wrath,
deserv'd of us therefore.

2 *Cor.* 1. 20. For truth God's promises in him
are all, yea, and Amen:
For love, his death for us a proof,
sufficient hath been.
For justice, he can do no wrong,
for mercy, there is none.
Or shall in hell be, who have sought
for grace thro' him alone.

Deut. 2.31.4. Most lofty and most lowly mind,
most good and most severe.

Isa. 57. 15. Most lovely, and most terrible,
Mat. 11, 29. do all in him co-here.
The meekest Lamb to all his friends
a lion to his foes.
He gives his peace to all that comes,
wrath follows all that goes.
No foe can stand before his face,
no fugitive can flee,

Mal. 3. 2. No lurking hole can hide from him,
Psal. 139. 8. his eyes do all things see.
7. 10, 11, 12. Almighty all where present, though
Rev. 4. 7. his body heaven contain.

Mat. 28. 20. Eternal God, tho' he as man,
man's property retain
No robb'ry for his Majesty
his Father's match to be,
The Father's Godhead and the Spi-
and his are one all three. (rits,

Phil. 2. 6. Therefore when I do love the Son,
1 *John.* 5. 7. I love the Father too,
And so the Sp'rit who dwells in him,
to all I worship do.

Gen. 3. 22. He is the Tree of Life to me,
Gen. 24. and so to all his own.

No

No fiery sword debars us now, *John* 5. 14,15.
all we for friends are known.
In him my sabbath is begun, *Gen.* 2. 32.
he teacheth me to cease. *Heb.* 4. 10.
From mine own works, and lead me to *Gen.* 2 10.
his rest by steps of peace.
Flood branch'd in four, to water all
new plants of paradise,
Redeem'd, and holy, making them,
and righteous, and wise.
Tho' we have slain him, yet his blood
speaks better things for us,
Than Abel's crying curse: but his *Gen.* 1. 14.
cries, Lord be gracious.
Tho' wrath should overflow the land
as with a new deluge,
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christ's *Gen.* 6. 10.
safe ark is our refuge.
For now no wrath unmix'd with love,
shall of his own be felt,
Because God in his sacrifice,
the smell of death hath melt. *Gen.* 8. 21.
And as the bow in cloud is pawn *Gen.* 9. 31.
of not returning flood: *Isa.* 54. 9.
So is that off'ring constant pledge,
of our eternal good.
True Isaac offered up for me,
not minted at, but slain:
Most Isaac like in this escape,
tho' slain, he rose again.
Sweet Joseph by his brethren sold,
by our means made to serve:
He hath provided well our food,
lest we thro' want should starve.

Heb. 2. 14. 15. From Egypt's bonds, and slav'ry base,
'tis he that sets us free:
1 *Cor.* 10. 'Tis he that doth prepare our way,
through floods and raging sea.
That Prophet rais'd like Moses true,
Heb. 2. 3. but fruitfuller than he:
2. 3. He law and curse, and types of good
John 11. 17. Christ, grace and truth gives me.
2 *Cor.* 3. 6. &c. My duty Moses shows, but strength
none can he give to do,
Heb. 7 16. &c. But Christ by teaching gives me life,
and will, and action too.
The Priest that offered only once,
and pacify'd for ay;
And needs not Aaron like repeat
his sacrifice each day.
For Aaron's offering oft did prove
his off'ring unperfit:
But Christ's, because it perfect makes
God still our sins to quit.
Heb. 10. 14. In him all laws and types are fill'd,
Heb. 7. 12. in him they have an end:
No further use of them, since God
did Christ their substance send,
No priest by office now on earth,
no proper sacrifice,
No altar of materials,
no fixt place of service.
John 4. 27. The tent where God dwells bodily,
the temple where the tryst
Is set, for meeting of our God,
Heb. 9. 2. &c. as reconcil'd in Christ.
He ark with ready angels cled,
he mercy seat of God

Access

Access and oracles of peace,
giving to us abroad.
By him the withered rose bears fruit, *Num.* 17. 7.
with him is manna hid:
The law in him lies clos'd from speech,
except through mercy's lid.
By him my prayers are perfum'd,
and smell as incense sweet: *Heb.* 7.
By him my cup is furnished,
and table fill'd with meat.
The priest, the altar, and the lamb,
the laver washing all:
And what else any rite did sign,
he fills up great and small.
The Judge that rids his people from *Col.* 9. 17.
all adversaries hand.
Our kindly King by whom we may,
possess that promis'd land.
To all his subjects affable,
above all earthly kings:
His basest servants have his ear
at all times in all things.
He is the church's dearest love,
and therefore must be mine,
Tho' I be base, yet will his grace
to be my love incline. *Isa.* 17. 15.
Oft hath he prov'd his love to me,
and will not now decline;
Oft hath his love much sweeter been
to me than finest wine. *Cant.* 2. 2.
Oft hath the preaching of his word,
in straits and fears of death,
As sweetest kisses been to me, *Cant.* 1. 2.
convey'd with lively breath.

Cant. 2. 5. Oft hath his apples hunger ſtay'd,
Cant. 2 3. my thirſt his flagons quench'd,
Oft hath his ſhadow me refreſh'd,
as herbs by dew bedrench'd.
Oft in his love withdrawing, he
from bed hath made me riſe,
And ſeek him long before I found,
to make me after wiſe. (gone,
Cant. 4. 2. And when we met, his wrath was
he call'd me ſpouſe betroth'd,
And waſhing me by pardon, ſaid,
my fair love tho' ſelf-loth'd.
Now faireſt love, let my ſoul ſay,
Cant. 11. 3. who made me clean but thou?
Cant. 3. 16. Who made a child of wrath like me,
Hoſ. 2. 3. ſtand reconciled now?
What makes me lovely but thy love
that ſet the price on me? (thine,
Whoſe beauty makes me fair but
what have I not from thee?
My exaltation is come,
to be a child of God.
By thy deſcending to be man
and ſome whiles here abode.
Luke 1. 35. Thy clean conception and birth,
proves thee to be the Tree,
Where cut from Adam's filthy ſtock,
I imped clean muſt be. (ſoft,
Thy manger makes my bed more
thy ſtable makes me inns:
Luke 2. 16. Thy baniſhment home brings me
my country people wins. (where
Mat. 1. 12 Thy wiſdom in thy childhood, hides
my fooliſh youthful toys;

Thy

Thyself devoting unto griefs,
is ground of all my joys.
Thy emptying, my fulness is,
thy meanness me promotes;
Thy hiding of thy royal state,
a kingdom me allots.
Thy servant's shape, and service done, *Phil.* 2. 7.
from service sets me free,
And bondage of proud Satan's yoke,
and sin's strong tyranny.
Thy-lurking thirty years unknown, *Luke* 3. 23.
for ever makes me shine, *Mat.* 13. 16.
With glory far above the reach
of subtilleſt engine.
Thy name inroll'd in sinners book
by baptism, makes my name
To be inroll'd among the saints,
ev'n those of greatest fame.
Thy offering suretyship for me,
to God at Jordan's bank,
Hath freed me from my sin, and hell:
well's me, and God I thank.
I hear thee say to God, Behold *Isa.* 8. 18.
me, and my children all.
I hear the Father answer thee,
I love you great and small.
I hear thee say, take me for them,
let me their burden bear;
I hear the Father cry, Content,
come, children, come and hear. *Isa.* 55. 5.
Come hear the covenant between
me and my dearest Son;
Come give your heart's consent thereto,
and then your bargain's done.

I hear

I hear thee say, Man's due is death,
I'll do thy will, O Lord.
My soul and body both for theirs
Psal. 4. 8. let suffer I accord.
I hear my Father's voice from heav'n
Mat. 3. 17. cry, Lovely Son art thou:
These, and all this (and what was I)
are thine, I'm pleased now.
I hear him say to all, and me,
go hear my Son, and live.
He drew, I came, they welcom'd me:
and life, I feel, do'st give.
Now take me with thee where thou
Psal. 61. 1. for we must never shed (wilt,
In faith my soul is glew'd to thee,
lead me as blind are led.
Cross Satan's teeth, if our way ly,
and cross each other so:
To priests, to bench, to Golgotha,
Mat. 27. 33. lead me and I will go.
But lead, and leave me not, or else
I cannot miss to fall:
If thou do hold me in thy hand,
I fear no foe at all.
Thy combats make me not amaz'd,
Rom. 8. 31. for what could make me wo;
Mat 8. 31. Thy victory my conflict makes
to be with vanquish'd foe.
Mat. 4. 1. Thy going to the wilderness
brings me to saints city:
Thy fighting all alone, makes me
fight in thy company.
Mat. 4. 1. Thy being tempted forty days,
all my days makes me sure.

Thy

Thy presence, help, and comfort shall *Heb.* 2. 18.
with tempted me, endure.
If by some wrong mean I be tempt,
to fill my nature's lust: *Mat.* 4. 3,
Of God to tempt, neglecting means, 4, 5.
under pretence of trust.
To help or hazard life, some way,
which God will not allow:
I see thee still before me, Lord,
my helper here be thou.
'Tis true my flesh doth grieve to think
what may thy saints befall:
What horrible suggestions
and blasphemies withal:
What shapes and apparitions, *Mat.* 1. 4, 8.
by night some, some by day,
Yea power of this flesh; yet thou
has us'd my fear to stay.
Most dangerous of all methinks,
when Satan, God to scorn,
In false religion worship craves,
and hides both hoof and horn. *Mat.* 3. 6.
And angel-like, in fame man's mouth,
bids to some image bow:
And worldly motives brings, thy truth,
to cause me disavow.
In this case, Lord, give light, that I *Mat.* 1.
may Satan bid avoid:
For thousands here for fault of light,
gull'd have been and destroy'd.
To free me from this ill I know
new trouble shall me breed,
And make the world me persecute
with spite, in word and deed;

But

But so I may thy truth retain,
and still adhere to thee,
I fear no persecution,
nor wicked's injurie,
More hated can I not, than thou,
no more despised be;
More charg'd with bitter calumnies,
nor after get the lie.
More scorn'd and mocked in my fate,
more followed at the back:
Luke 23. 11. Finger and tongue shut forth withal,
Psal. 12. 17. murgeons that mockers make.
John 1. 1. Less welcome where I offer love:
less thanked for good deeds:
Worse entertain'd in my country,
worse furnish'd in my needs.
More friendly handled by my friends,
and those of mine own blood,
Than thou was, I, yea, nor can be
who suffer shall for good.
What can befall me which did not
before befall to thee?
What more desir'st for righteousness
can I expect to be?
Mat. 8. 20. What lodging less, than ly thereout;
what harder bed than rocks?
What sharper rest, than not to sleep,
or to prevent the cocks?
What scant or want, more than to
no penny in my purse, (have
Mat. 7. 27. Among such people as me hate,
and in their heart me curse?
What greater hunger than to fast,
and when 'tis time to eat,

To

To send and buy some coarse pease bread,
and get no other meat?
What greater drought then want a drink, *John* 4. 5.
in journey at mid-day?
And for a drink of water call,
and hear one say me nay?
What spoil of goods, more than to strip,
me to the naked skin, *John* 4. 5.
And in my sight divide my cloaths,
and then to scorn begin?
What danger more than present death, *Mat.* 2.37.
by stones lift up to cast: (adjudg'd, *John* 8. 58.
There steep down rocks, here man *Luke* 4. 20.
to be thrown down, made fast.
What banish'd can I more be then, *Mal.* 26. 57.
for life chas'd here and there,
Without a hole to hide my head,
which ev'n to beasts is rare?
What prison worse than fall in hands
of persecuting priests,
Thirsting like wolves for blood of saints,
to grace their godless feasts?
What judgment more unjust than find *Mat.* 26. 69.
my party sit as judge,
And still the less fault he can find,
the more at me to grudge? *John* 18. 22.
And if I speak a modest truth,
to smite me on the face; *Isa.* 50. 6.
And pull the hair off head and cheeks,
and all me to disgrace. (in
What torments more than pricks thrust *Mat.* 27.
one's head fourscore at once: 29.
Yea all the flesh with scourging rent,
and nothing safe but bones:

And

and those so racked in all joints
and sinews none go free:
Mat. 27. 25. But legs and arms asunder speld,
hung up and nail'd on tree.
And what may seem to be untouch'd
thy tender bowels all.
So burnt, as flock'ning welcome was
by vinegar and gall. (more
All this thou suffered, Lord, and
than any can express: (such
Mat. 27. 4. Why should I then be fear'd for
like sufferings more or less?
Thou came to witness for the truth
and so must all thine do:
Thou came to suffer for the truth
and so must all thine too.
Mat. 16. 24. None follow thee except they be
content thy cross to bear:
2 *Tim.* 11. 2. None crown'd shall be, except they
for truth thy livery wear. (will
The truth is limit to thy word,
thine and none others saw: (have
John 5. 39. Thy scriptures meaning thou will
my rule and thy full law,
O that I were inclin'd to do
what duties there are nam'd:
1 *Pet.* 4. 16. Then when I suffer'd should for
I could not be asham'd. (truth
Mat. 15. 19. And suffer must we, else do wrong,
when men from age to age,
To chop and change thine ordi-
run headlong in a rage: (nance,
Ps. 119. 116. And by their own traditions,
do make thy precepts void:

Urging

Urging their own will more than thine,
so have thy law destroy'd.
But thou, Lord over all, declares *Mat.* 15. 9.
such worship to be vain:
And e'er we yield, thy jealousy
wills rather we be slain.
Yea, we do but a needless work,
and weaken little ones,
And chuse our urgers should us sink *Mat.* 18. 16
in deep seas with mill-stones.
Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee *Psal.* 56.
that flesh I do not fear: 4.
But fear may only thine offence,
whose love thou bought so dear.
And since thou hast me bought so dear
why may I not be sure,
That love which made thee pay my price *John* 1. 15.
shall stedfastly endure?
If I should lean to my free will,
or strength, I could not stand;
Oft had I perish'd, if my life
had li'n in my own hand.
I wonder not at such as lean
to their works, will or strength,
Fit others for, and make themselves
apostatize at length.
For such do not deny themselves,
and so not follow thee:
I chas'd am to thee for refuge,
and so preserv'd must be.
Chac'd souls are sensible of sin,
and sensible of wrath:
And fly from both to thee for life, *Mat.* 19. 21.
and in thee draw their breath. *Heb.* 6. 8.

How then can such not persevere,
and so be sav'd at length, (own,
Whom thou dost empty of their
and fills with thy fresh strength.
John 6. 37. These are the souls that come to thee,
whom thou wilt not cast out. (thee
These souls are drawn and driven to
whom thou must save, no doubt.
John 17. 9. These are thy sheep for whom thou
and 20, 28. for whose life thou didst die: (prays
Whom liars shall not long deceive,
whom none can pull from thee,
John 6. 39. These did thy Father give to thee,
with his express command:
Son, see thou lose not one of those,
I'll crave them at thy hand.
Ibid. Keep them, and make them persevere
and lead them all the way,
Thro' life and death, and raise them
to glory at that day. (up
Thou dost accept this charge, & pawns
thy honour, charge to keep:
Psal. 12. 1. 4. Our faithful Shepherd well I know,
not slumber will, nor sleep.
Heb. 9. These sin and law chas'd souls, thou
Rom. 8. 9. true Isaacs all to be: (counts
and 8. 17. Children of promise styling them,
Tit. 1. 1. and heirs annex'd with thee.
Rom. 8. 9. These God's elect are, whom he hath
predestinate of old;
And in his counsel hath decreed
to save as he hath told.
Whom to assure of endless life,
by his unchang'd decree,

His

His truth and oath he laid in pawn, *Heb.* 6. 18.
in which he cannot lie. *and* 6. 12.
And swore by his eternal self,
for greater there was none,
That of his elect company,
there should not perish one.
And tho' these souls like ship on sea
may fearfully be tost:
And whiles may seem close overwhelm'd
yet none such shall be lost. *Isa.* 54. 11.
Their anchor lies within the vail,
no wind can make it drive: *Heb.* 6. 19.
It lies where thou art landed, Lord,
and where we shall arrive.
Now who saith that thy elect ones *Rom.* 1. 28.
for all this perish may,
And that thy saints of purpose call'd,
from thee may fall away.
And looses us from leaning on
the strength of thy right hand.
They draw from building on the rock, *Mat.* 7. 24.
and bids us build on sand.
They say Peter and Judas are
alike belov'd of thee:
And that they both for gifts receiv'd
alike beholden be.
As Judas for his perishing *Mat.* 16. 15.
may wyte the love of self:
So Peter his free will for life
may praise and thank himself.
They say thou know'st not who are thine
of none they make thee sure? 1 *Tim.* 21.
They say the Lord's foundation 10.
doth not ay firm endure.

They say thou chooses some to-day,
and casts them off the morn:
Heb. 6. 1. 6. They make thee like vain Man to be
17. 18. and do thy counsel scorn.
John 17. 9 They make thee pray for thine elect
Rom. 7. 34. and not get thy request:
Heb. 7. 25. Yea tho' thou for them live for ay,
Rom. 8. 16. to intercede as priest.
God's elect to whom he gives right
to be his sons and heirs,
John 16. 28. They make them want sure right to
the heritage for theirs. (have
The saints till death seduc'd may be
and sheep pull'd from thine hand,
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and
to say they do not stand. (guard,
Heb. 6. 18. Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant,
they make no certainty.
Faith's anchor they make drive, they
in substance blasphemy. (speak
They make the merchant nothing
and very short of thought, (wise,
John 10. 11. Who pay'd the price, and was not sure
to have what thou hast bought.
Yea, so unwise, as for thy sheep
thine own life not to spare:
Whom thou may lose, tho' so dear
John 13. such foolish blocks are rare. (bought
O wicked thought be far from me,
Rom. 8. 10, I know thy love doth last:
And whom of purpose thou dost call,
and 5. 8. thy grace doth hold them fast,
Who thou dost love, for them thou
dy'd,

Thy

Thy love, thy ransoming in heaven,
all jointly thou dost give,
And whosoever hates his sin *John* 4. 16.
and sets his love on thee,
May be assur'd thou lov'dst him first,
and for his life didst die.
Now Lord, thou know'st I hate my (sin,
and seek to have it slain :
Thou that know'st all, know'st I thee love, *John* 11.
and feels it not in vain. 17.
Then, Lord, my love thou wilt allow,
that I apply thy death ; *Gal.* 2. 20.
And by that means persuaded rest, *Psal.* 116. 17.
to be exeem'd from wrath :
And well I wot the ransom is
sufficient enough,
Me to redeem from hell and imp,
me in thee as thy bough.
For me thou emptied thyself, *Rom.* 4. 5.
and stood in Father's law :
For me thou emptied thyself, *Phil.* 2. 7.
and stood in Father's aw.
For me thou took on thee the curse, *Gal.* 3. 24.
and felt thy Father's wrath :
For me oft plunged was thy soul, *Mat*, 29. 38.
and heavy to the death :
For which I sinfully did laugh,
thou mourn'd and wept full sore ;
For pleasure taken in my sin,
thro' grief oft didst thou rore.
For mine ill deeds thou silenc'd was,
and knew not what to say :
For mine ill words thou, Lord, was bound *Mark* 17.
condemn'd, and led away.

Thy ditty were each one my wrongs,
against both God and man;
Thy sentence was my due desert,
for sins whereto I ran;
These lashes laid upon thy skin,
these stripes and all thy wounds.
John 12. 27. Were for my soul's wounds made with
O love, how thou abounds! (sin,
O thus, my love to see thee sad!
O thus, to see thee weep!
Mat. 26. 8. O thus to hear thee groan and pant,
and cry with sighs cut deep!
O agony! O fearful sweat!
O tears! O bloody drops!
Luke 28. 24. How mingled down from cheeks to
and chasing other hopes: (feet,
To see my love, for love of me
on bloody shoulders bear
Mat. 17. That cross, that curse, that growing
and trembling thus for fear, (wrath
To see Almighty God so weak,
life's fountain thus to die:
Mat. 26. 45. With shame and pain o'ercharg'd, till
wondred, and all for me. (heav'n
Woes me for all my sins: woes me
for roots of sin so long;
Which have so long time grown in
Rom. 7. 4. and like to stick so strong. (me,
Oh help my Love to have them slain,
oh, here revenge thy death;
Oh, on this ill avenge me too,
which wrong'd us both so hath:
Well's me, I wot thou wilt anon,
grant this and each request;

Anon

Anon our joy perfect shall be,
anon our marriage-feast:
For as thou dy'd for me, for me — *John* 16. 23.
so also didst thou rise: — *Rom.* 5. 24.
And reigns as god, and shall me fetch, — 1 *Thess.* 4.
so makes thy word me wise.
Fond lovers, tell me now if you — *Cant.* 5. 10.
have any love like this; — *and* 5. 16.
Come take a share with me, my Love
wholly spiritual is.
Come, change your love, and love with me,
or else you perish shall;
Go charge your loves to do the same,
or perish shall you all.
God's curse on him that loveth not, — 2 *Cor.* 16.
my Love, Lord Jesus Christ:
Or loves not them that do love him, — *Eph.* 22.
This curse with death keeps tryst.
Behold, this is my Dove, yet it — *Acts* 2. 24.
he could like your love die, — 4.
All these excellencies of his — *Rev.* 28
should work my misery.
Or yet if I by death could be, — 2 *Cor.* 19.
depriv'd of this my Love:
All that is said, or can yet more,
were nought to my behove.
But now my Love shall never die,
his days shall never end:
His life shall eterniz[illegible] his love, — *Rev.* 1. 1.
his life to love doth tend. — *Heb.* 1. 1.
And I by death shall have no loss — 2 *Cor.* 13.
my love shall then be more, — 14.
Both mine to him, and his to me,
blessed be God therefore:

Yea,

Yea, and becauſe I cannot live,
and bruik his love beneath,
My chariot to eternal life,
death he appointed hath.
2 *Kings* 2. 11. Therefore till death his love ſhall be
the beſt part of my life:
In him I'll ſtrive 'gainſt baſer Loves,
and death will end the ſtrife.
Only, my Lord, ſtill pity me,
and tarry not too long: (come,
Rev. 22. 20. My ſp'rit and fleſh cry, Come Lord
death ſhall renew my ſong.

HONEY-DROPS,

OR,

CHRYSTAL STREAMS:

Flowing from CHRIST, the Fountain and Head thereof.

OF God's great goodneſs now
I'll ſing,
I will his mercy praiſe
For to extol Jehovah King
Jer. 24. 7. a quiv'ring voice I'll raiſe.
32. 38. I'll be thy God, thou ſay'ſt, O Lord,
this promis'd is to me:
What higheſt heaven can afford
I will vouchſafe on thee.
For this poor earth thou needs not
Rev. 21. 7. thou ſhalt inherit all: (care,
With

With Chriſt my Son thou ſhalt be heir, *Rom.* 8. 17.
in glore celeſtial.
O pauſe my ſoul, and be amaz'd
at this tranſcendant grace;
And for thy vileneſs be abas'd,
be ſure to make thy peace.
Oh what am I but ſinful duſt,
and ſhall I have ſuch ſtore
Of riches, that ſhall never ruſt
in that eternal glore?
Is't not enough, I'm not in hell,
tormented in that fire?
For oft did I thy voice repel,
provoking thee to ire.
And ſhall not only thou relieve
me from th' infernal lake?
But alſo promiſeſt to give
good things for mercies ſake.
And ſhall I have not only crumbs
which from thy table fall:
But more than all the richeſt ſums
of gold and ſilver all.
And ſhall it not ſuffice to give
what creatures can afford?
But thou wilt have me for to live,
ev'n with thyſelf, O Lord!
Shall God then be my portion? *Pſal.* 119. 57.
his wiſdom to direct?
His goodneſs for compaſſion,
his power to protect.
His holineſs to ſanctify,
his all ſufficient ſtore,
Me to provide with rich ſupply!
bleſt be my God therefore.

Shall

Shall his high habitation,
ev'n be my dwelling place?
Rom. 8. 28. And ſhall his creatures every one
Hoſ. 2. 18. 19. make way for my ſolace!
Pſal. 34. 7. Shall his brave angels me ſurround,
and guard me from all ill?
O this great mercy hath no bound!
ſing praiſes then I will.
Pſal. 103. O then, my ſoul, let all thy ſtrength
and faculties each one,
Be conſecrate to God at length
for his ſalvation
Thy time and talent then beſtow,
his name to glorify;
Who did to thee ſuch mercy ſhow,
praiſe him moſt cheerfully.
Pſal. 103. 11. But as his mercies great and free,
145 8. ſo doth it ſtill endure,
Pſal. 136. Moſt firm and ſure t'eternity,
none ſhall their ſouls injure.
Iſa. 49. 15. A woman may forgetful be
of infants to her born:
But tho' ſhe would, yet would not
me leave to be forlorn. (God
Iſa. 54. 10. The mountains may removed be:
the day and night may change,
Pſal. 46. 2. The hills be caſt into the ſea:
tho' heav'n and earth do range.
Yet ſure he will moſt tenderly,
his precious ſaints embrace,
Mat. 16. 18. In ſpite of hell, they ſhall prevail,
and ſee his glorious face,
Iſa. 49. 10. I'm grav'n upon his palms, therefore
I'll not forgotten be;

Tho'

Tho' I were even at death's dark vale, *Pſal.* 23. 4.
it ſhall not terrify.
His wrath may for a moment laſt, *Iſa.* 54. 7, 8.
to chaſten me for ſin,
Yea everlaſting kindneſs, I,
and favour hope to find.
Then I'll begin to baniſh ſin,
contemning worldly toys:
With wings I'll fly and ſoar on high,
ſeeking for heavenly joys.

Sight through a Glaſs, and Face to Face.

1. I Love the windows of thy grace,
thro' which my Lord is ſeen,
I long to meet my Saviour's face,
without a glaſs between.
2. Oh that the happy hour were come,
to change my faith to ſight!
I ſhall behold my Lord at home
in a diviner light.
3. Haſte, my beloved, and remove
theſe interpoſing days;
Then ſhall my paſſions all be love,
and all my powers be praiſe.

FINIS.